MARVEL LEGACY

BUCKET LIST

296

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL®

DUGGAN
LOLLI
REDMOND

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

EVERYTHING **SUCKS.**

YES, EVEN FOR ME, **DEADPOOL**, THE CHATTY MERC WITH A HEALING FACTOR.

I RUIN EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING I TOUCH. IT'S LIKE I'M **BIZARRO BEYONCÉ.**

AND A LOT OF IT--NOT **ALL**, BUT A **LOT**--STEMS BACK TO A CERTAIN UTTERANCE OF **"HAIL HYDRA"** THAT MADE EVERYTHING GO TO CRAP.

NO, NOT GARRY SHANDLING--I'M TALKING ABOUT WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA WENT GREEN IN A BAD WAY.

YEAH, SURE HE'S ALL RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE AGAIN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HIS DANGLIES DON'T DESERVE SOME DAMAGE.

TIME TO UPSET AMERICA'S DELICATE CONSTITUTION.

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY **IRENE LEE**

BUCKET LIST PART FIVE: "STEVE & WADE & KICKING & PUNCHING"

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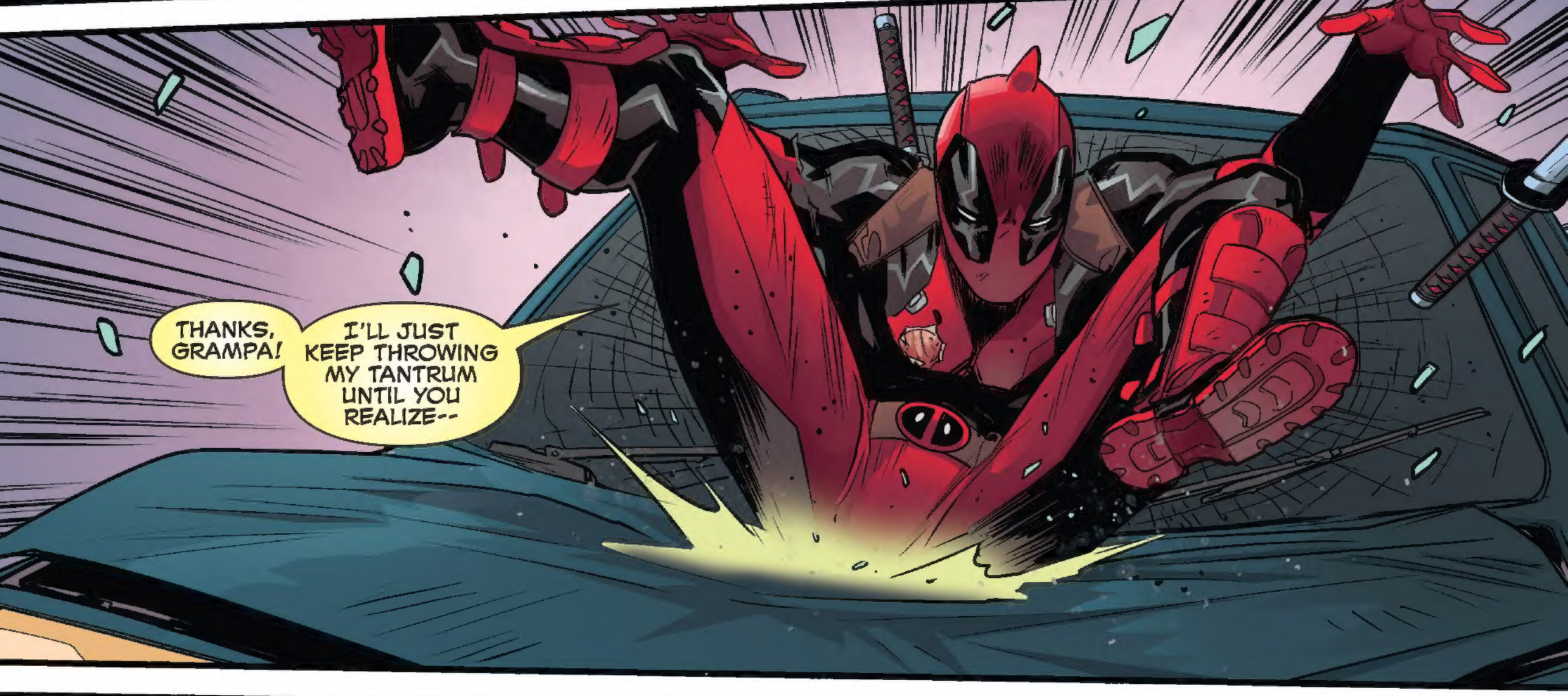
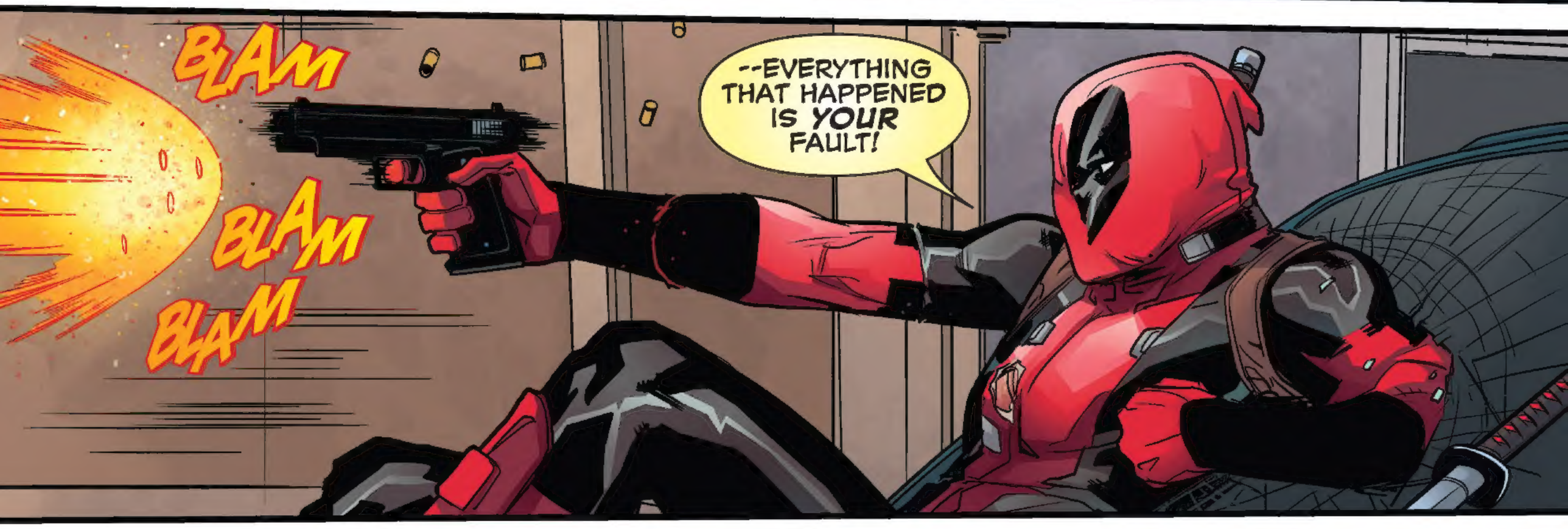
DAMMIT, WADE! YOU'RE ONLY MAKING LIFE WORSE FOR YOURSELF.
THAT'S MY SUPER-POWER, STEVE.

YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE UPSET!


THANKS, GRAMPA!
I'LL JUST KEEP THROWING MY TANTRUM UNTIL YOU REALIZE--


BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
--EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED IS *YOUR* FAULT!

DOES ASKING YOU TO *MURDER COULSON* SOUND LIKE SOMETHING I WOULD *EVER* ASK YOU TO DO?

YES! I HEARD YOU SAY IT WITH YOUR OWN VOICE!
WHY CAN'T YOU GET THAT THROUGH YOUR THICK SKULL?
YOU KEPT CLIMBING THE LADDER UNTIL YOU GOT TO THE TOP-- AND YOU BECAME THE GUY WHO DECIDES WHO LIVES OR DIES.
HELL, MY FIRST GIG FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. INVOLVED KILLING A ROGUE AGENT.
ISN'T THAT CALLED "TUESDAY" WHEN YOU RUN THE ENTIRE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT?
THOSE PUNCHES WERE FREE, WADE. THEY'RE THE LAST YOU'RE GOING TO LAND ON ME.

GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, STEVE!
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ANYONE AT WEAPON X, OR DR. BUTLER OR ALL THE REST THAT USED ME--I WAS JUST MUSCLE FOR ALL OF YOU.
WHAKK
AND WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN--I'M TOTALLY DISPOSABLE.
COUNTERARGUMENT: YOU'RE BETTER AND HAPPIER WHEN YOU'RE A SOLDIER, INSIDE A REGIMENTED SYSTEM.
I WAS TRYING TO GIVE STRUCTURE TO YOUR CHAOTIC WORLD.
USUALLY WHEN I ASK SOMEONE TO BE AN AVENGER, IT'S ONE OF THE GREATEST DAYS OF THEIR LIVES.
OOF!
WOULD WE BE HAVING THIS DISCUSSION NOW IF I WERE BLACK WIDOW AND STEVIL ASKED ME TO KILL COULSON?

SHE'D GET A PASS, RIGHT? BUT NOT ME.
LET'S NOT DEAL WITH HYPOTHETICALS, WADE.
I SAW A LOT OF POTENTIAL IN YOU, AND--
GUFHN!
KRAK
GIMME A BREAK!
YOU DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ME UNTIL YOUR GUNNY SACK DROPPED PAST YOUR KNEES WHEN YOU LOST YOUR SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM.
WHUDD
LOGAN WAS DEAD, AND YOU NEEDED AN OBEDIENT TORPEDO.
I FEEL TERRIBLE THAT YOU WERE DUPED, BUT SO WERE A LOT OF OTHER GOOD PEOPLE.

AND DESPITE EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE SINCE, I'LL SPEAK FOR LENIENCY DURING SENTENCING.
HA! HA! HA!

THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE A SENTENCING, YOU DOTARD.
WHAT THE @#$% IS WRONG WITH YOU? I HAD A MORE PRODUCTIVE CHAT WHEN I VISITED STEVIL IN PRISON.

I REVIEWED THE SECURITY FOOTAGE.
I'M SURPRISED BY YOUR RESTRAINT IN LEAVING HIM ALIVE.

OH, I WANTED TO KILL HIM SOOOO BADLY. BUT YOU KNOW WHO WINS IF I KILL HYDRA-CAP?

OW!
AND WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU?
KRIK
OW! MY BAITIN' HAND!
THAT'S RIGHT--I LIKE TO FISH.
I WANT YOU TO SPEND YOUR DAYS LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER FOR YOUR DOPPELGANGER.
I WOULD NEVER KILL STEVIL...BUT I DON'T WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT.
YOU WANT THAT GUY DEAD? GO DO IT YOURSELF. I'M GLAD HE'S HERE.
MAYBE HE'S REPPING THE REAL AMERICA NOW, STEVIE.

WADE--
SHUT UP!
SPLACK
UGHNNNN. I'M JUST GONNA KEEP FIGHTING YOU. THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO TAKE MY SWORD AND PIN ME TO THE GROUND.
AS UNPLEASANT AS THAT SOUNDS-- I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU ANYMORE.

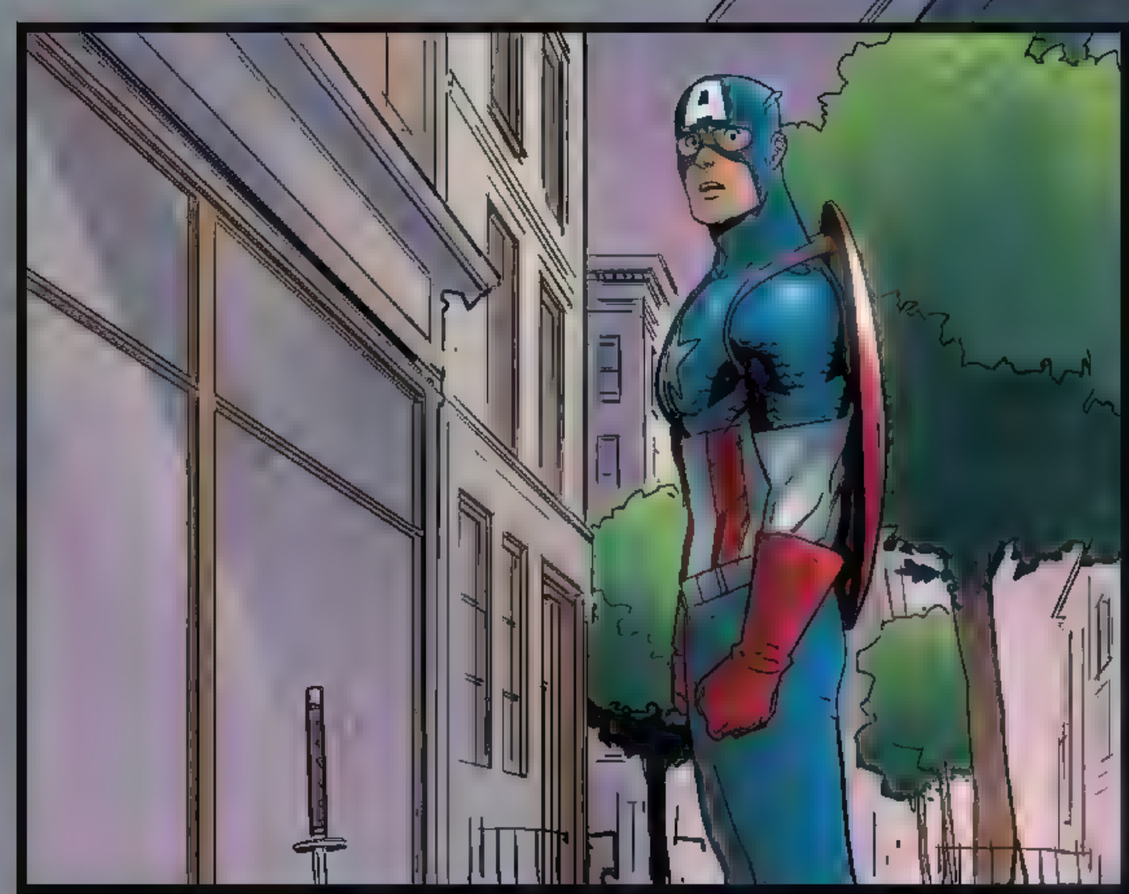
EVERY DAY I PULL MY PUNCHES SO I DON'T IRREPARABLY HARM SOMEONE, BUT YOU AND MADCAP MIGHT BE THE ONLY PEOPLE ON THE PLANET THAT I WOULD RUN THROUGH WITH A SWORD.

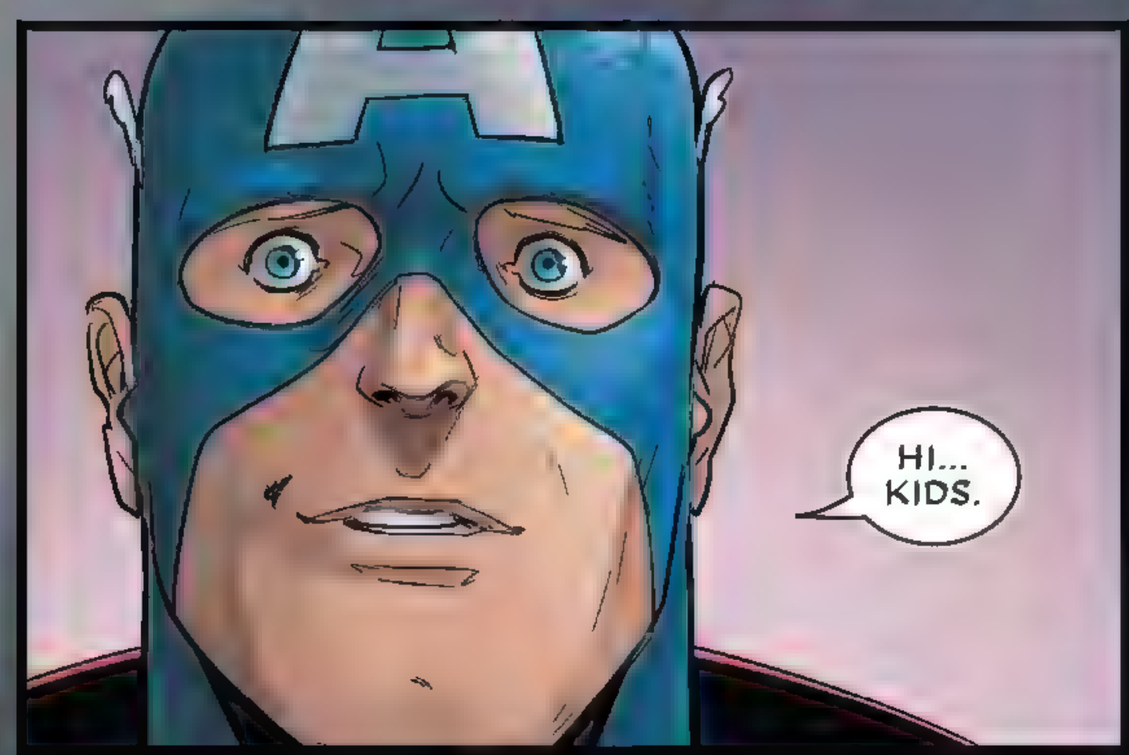
DON'T GET UP.

HERE I GO-- I'M GETTING UP! UNLESS YOU PIN ME DOWN.

HAPPY, WADE?

SUDDK

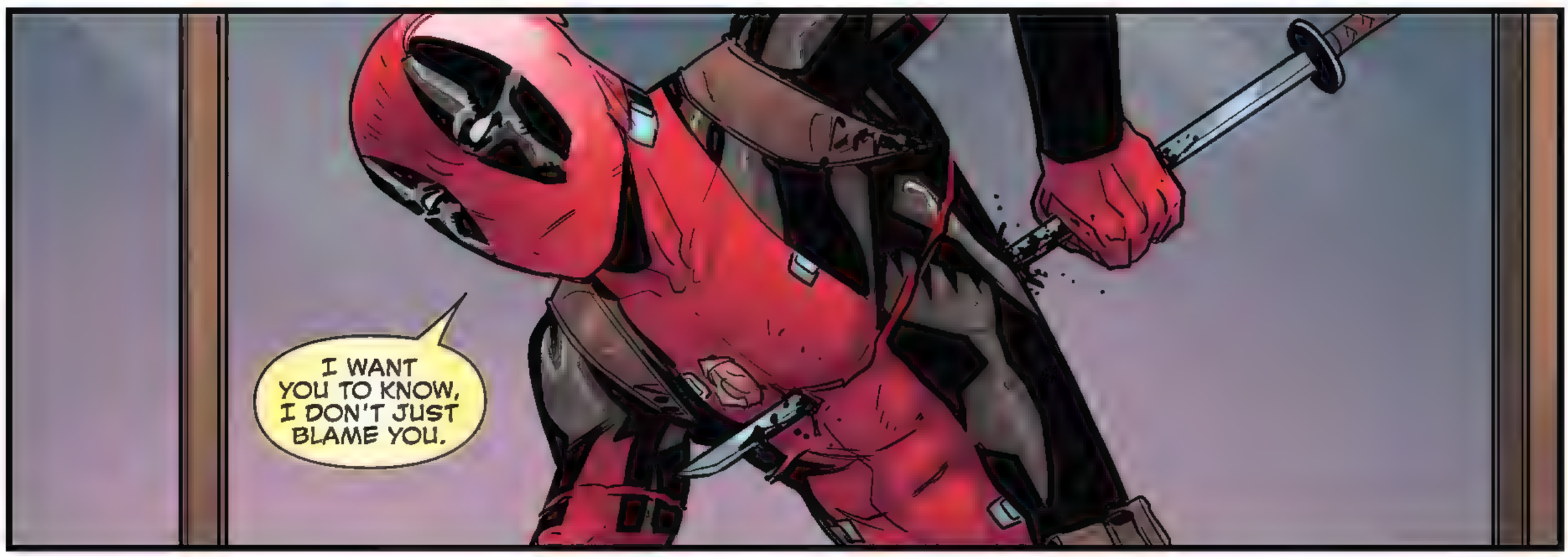


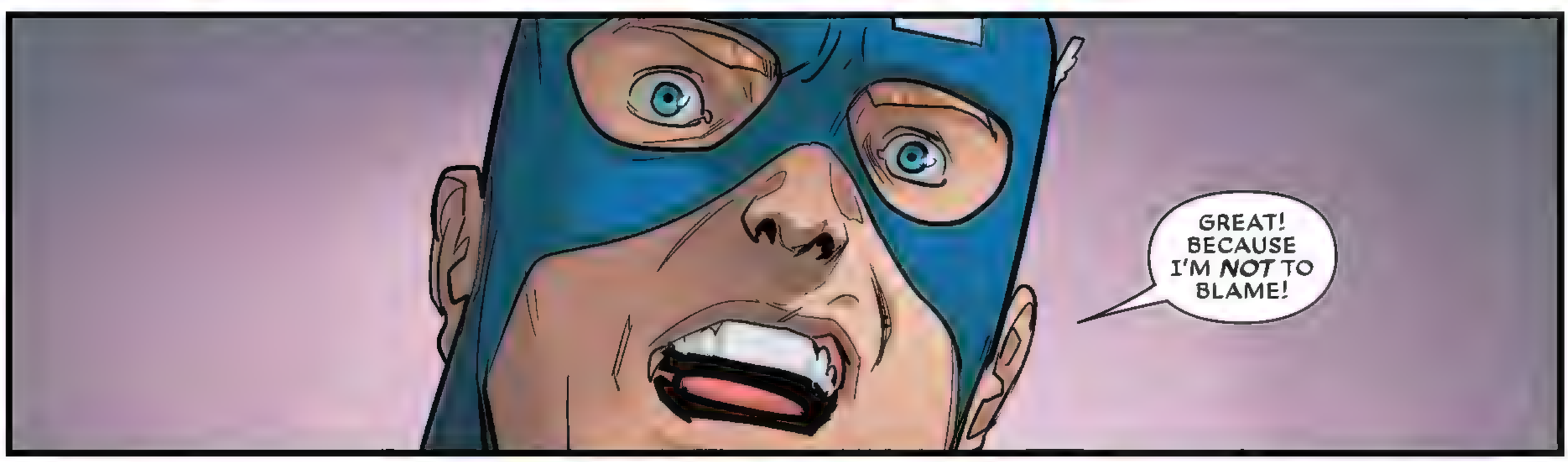


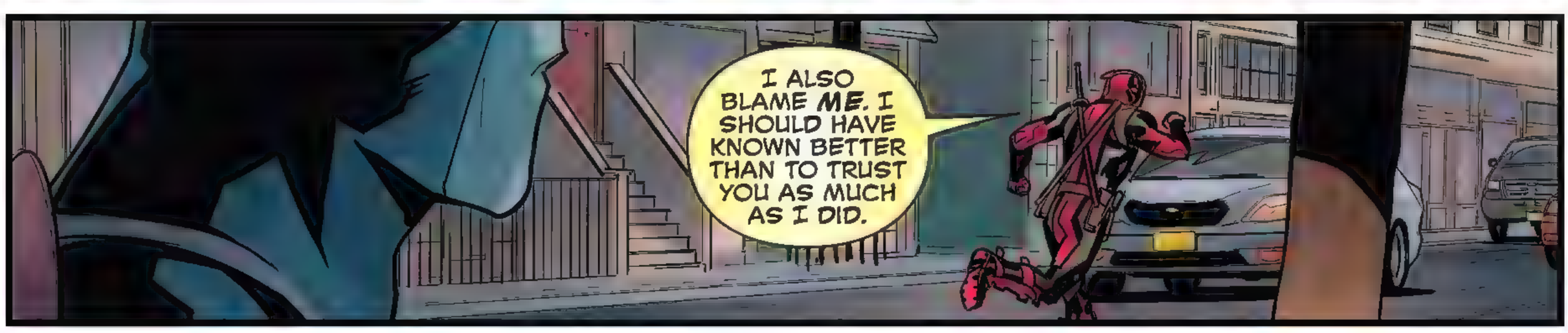
MAN, I KNEW YOU WERE NO GOOD, NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY.
OH MY GOSH!
THIS MAN IS A WANTED FUGITIVE WITH SUPER-POWERS!
NO, NO I'M NOT! I'M PARALYZED, I TELL YOU!
SEND FOR HELP!
SELL THE PICTURES TO JONAH!
Y'ALL ARE BRUTALIZIN' ME!

HOW COULD YOU? THEY'RE JUST KIDS. SHAME ON ME FOR LETTING YOU BAIT ME INTO THAT.

AS I SAID, I'M A MASTER BAITER, CAP.


I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I DON'T JUST BLAME YOU.


GREAT! BECAUSE I'M *NOT* TO BLAME!


I ALSO BLAME *ME*. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST YOU AS MUCH AS I DID.

LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE, CAP!
THEY'RE SCARED OF BOTH OF US!
NYC TAXI
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ME--YOU'RE JUST WRAPPED IN THEIR FLAG!
WHEE!
THAT'S ENOUGH, WADE. COME OUT OF THERE.

WHAT GIVES?!

WHUDD

DAMMIT.

HANG ON, SIR.
CAPTAIN AMERICA? SO NI-NICE TO MEET YOU.

TSK. AND THEY SAID YOU WAS GOOD AGAIN!

WILSON!
LOOK AT HOW MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE BEING HARMED IN YOUR WAKE!
I KNOW.
KEEP UP, OLD MAN! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.
I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW, WADE, THAT DESPITE HOW IT'S ALL ENDED...
NEVER MIND
9

...I THOUGHT THE WORLD OF YOU.
HEH. THE FEELING WAS MUTUAL... ONCE.
HAVE YOU BEEN SLEEPING DOWN HERE, WADE?
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED ME TO SEE? SO I'D FEEL BAD FOR YOU?
I DON'T CARE HOW YOU FEEL.
THAT BOX IS YOURS. OPEN IT.
WHAKK
HELL, WADE.

AGENT PRESTON WAS YOUR *FRIEND.*

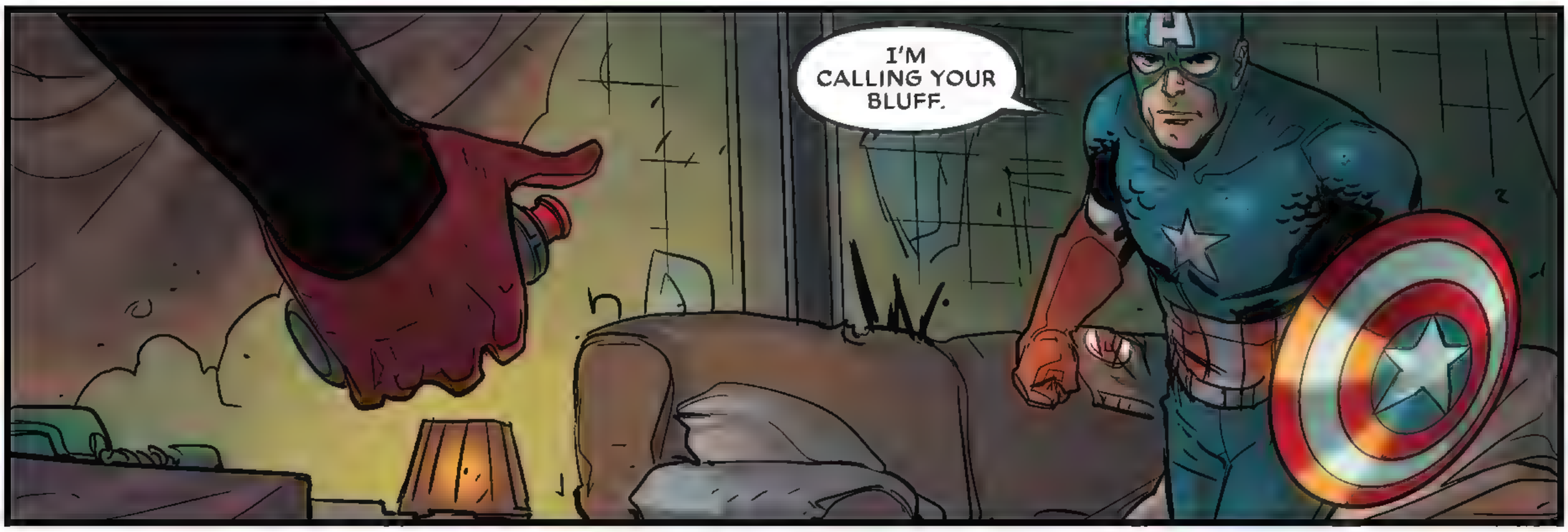
NOBODY IS MY FRIEND FOR LONG.

YOU CAN FIX HER.
WADE, S.H.I.E.L.D. IS DISBANDED, I DON'T KNOW IF--

YOU'RE CAPTAIN FREAKING AMERICA! MAKE AN AMERICAN FIX HER!

YEAH, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
I NOTICED THE EXPLOSIVES ON THE COLUMNS.

I'M WALKING OUT. TRY TO STOP ME, AND I'LL DROP A SQUARE BLOCK DOWN ON YOUR HEAD. KNOWING YOU--YOU'LL PROBABLY SURVIVE, BUT THE PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE BUILDINGS ABOVE YOU WON'T.


I'M CALLING YOUR BLUFF.

KLIK
BEHOLD! WATCH HOW MANY @#%$ I HAVE LEFT TO GIVE.

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, WILSON!
ATTABOY, CAPTAIN OBVIOUS.

NOW, THIS DETONATOR IS A DEAD MAN'S SWITCH. IF MY THUMB COMES OFF IT, ALL THE COLUMNS BLOW.
IF I HAVE TO TAKE MY FINGER OFF THIS BUTTON, THAT WILL BE ON YOU.
YOU WANT ME OFF THE BOARD? YOU KNOW WHAT? SO DO I.
MY ONLY DEMAND IS VERY REASONABLE. MAKE ONE SINGLE THING RIGHT. I AIN'T ASKIN' YOU TO GET THE CUBE AND FIX EVERYTHING. JUST ONE THING.
FIX PRESTON.
SHE'S THE ONLY PERSON I'LL SURRENDER TO. UNTIL THEN...

IT ALL CONCLUDES IN "THE MARVEL UNIVERSE KILLS DEADPOOL"

NEXT ISSUE:

WADE SETS THINGS OFF...

...AND NOW EVERYONE--

--SERIOUSLY, EVERYONE--

--IS AFTER HIM!

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #297

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE KILLS DEADPOOL, PART ONE

ZONE